

HINC ILLÆ LACRYMÆ,

O R

Some Pious Tears affectionately Shed on the HEARSE

O F

CHARLES the II,

SECOND to none but

CHARLES the I.

If Kings be Gods (as *Sacred writ* doth say)
 How then did CHARLES to Death become a Prey ?
 Ah! he that said ye're Gods, did say age'n
 Though Gods ye are, yet ye shall dye like Men;
 Thus, as a *Mirror*, that is made of *Glass*,
 Is not more strong, because a *Monarchs* Face
 Is represented in it: so *Good Kings*,
 And *Great* (though called Gods) are *Brittle* things.
 On *higher* ground they'r placed than the rest
 Of *Men* on Earth, and yet but *Men* at Best.
 Had it been otherwise; no *Floods* of Tears
 Had drench't our *Land*, nor Sighs been mixt with fears,
 Such as in *Looks*, and *Habits* may be seen,
 And we of *England*, but too *Happy* been.
 A Prince of *Peace*, Encourager of *Arts*,
 And *Captivator* of his Subjects Hearts.
 The Countries *Father*, but the Churches *Son*,
 Which He as no small *Honour* lookt upon.
 Such was His *Mercy*, 'tmight be said of Him,
 That He was *Merciful* almost t' a *Crime*.
 So *Peaceful* was his *Reign*, it might be said,
 That the fierce *Leopard* lay down with the *Kid*.
 What *Honest Naboth* ever did Complain,
 That He from him his *Vineyard* did detain?
 Whose *Ox*, or *Ass*, of him we well may say,
 Did ever He by *injustice* take away?

If so, then *Cursed* be that *Shimei* fell,
 That *Curseth* him, that did *Deserve* so well:
 And never may his *Wretched* Soul find rest,
 That *Peaceful* CHARLES's *Ashes* shall molest.
Princes are Gods, Oh, do not then *Blaspheme*,
 (After they're *Dead*) by speaking ill of *Them*.
Merciful CHARLES in Heaven has *Mercy* found,
 For which he's with *Eternal Glory* Crown'd.

Adieu, *Great Sir*, enjoy your happy Rest, 171.

Whose Memory all Ages will call *Blest*. Feb. the 6th. 1684.